"FIRST NIGHTERS" IN NEW YORK.

to be in the Hwim.

cannot afford to miss it that we see the seats auc-

loned off and bringing ridiculous prices. The

event influences a dozen circles. First there are

Granddaughter of the Late Bishop Simpson, to be Married to Mr. Arthur F. Conery at Her Home This Evening.



HEN the engagement of Mr. Richard Henderson, of the Anchor Steamship Line, and Miss Hilda Oelriches was announced in the early fall every one was quite surprised. Mr. Herman Oelrichs was said to be quite disappointed, as he had leased the Beach Grant House, in West Twenty-third street, now occupied by Mrs. Langtry, with a view of having the company of his sister, but then

gave it up. The marriage will take place at 11 A. M. on Wednesday morning, Dec. 7, at St. George's Church. Mr. Henderson is English, and is a widower with two children. The wedding of Mr. Newbold Le Roy and Miss Ada Bates will take place at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Jan. 17.

Cards for new receptions and dances are still being sent out. Among the latest are those of Mrs. William E. Dodge, of 262 Mad ison ayenue, who will give a dance on the evening of Dec. 22.

Mrs. John Lawrence, of 33 West Seven-

teenth street, will give receptions on the
afternoon of Tuesday, Dec. 13 and 20.
Mrs. A. N. White, of 2 Pierpont place,
Brooklyn, will give a reception on Dec. 2.
Miss Dillon, of 671 Madison avenue, will give a luncheon to-morrow.

Mrs. William Whitney, of 11 East Twenty.

Mrs. William Williney, of 11 East 1 wenty-sixth street, will give a cotillion on Dec. 2. Mrs. H. A. V. Post, of 4 East Sixty-second street, will give a reception on the afternoon of Jan. 12. Mrs. James A. Scrymser, of 107 East Twenty-first street, will give a series of re-ceptions on the evenings of Jan. 10, 17, 24, 31

Mrs. Archibald Rogers, of 840 Madison avenue, will give receptions on the after-noons of Dec. 10 and 13.

Mrs. W. B. Williams, of 25 West Twentieth

Mrs. W. B. Williams, of 25 West Twentieth street, will give a reception on Dec. 7.

A dolls' fair will be held at Delmonico's commencing at 2 o'clock on Dec. 3 in aid of the cooking school.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Kreuter and Miss Mary White will take place at 7 o'clock this dvening at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George White, 1,039 Lexington avenue. The Rev. M. A. Nolan will officiate. The bride will wear a white gros grain silk, with train and V corsage and trimming of point lace. The veil will be of tulle, and the bouquet of bride roses. She will wear a pearl necklace and other or She will wear a pearl necklace and other or naments of diamonds. Mr. Ferdinaud Kreuter will be the best man, and Messrs. M. Brennan, Mason Huddant, Disney Rob-inson and James Just will be the ushers. Miss Lilian White will be the maid of honor,

Miss Lilian White will be the maid of honor, she will wear a gown of point d'esprit, cut walking length, and will carry pink roses. The reception will follow the ceremony.

The wedding of Mr. Arthur F. Conery and Miss Gertrude Simpson, granddaughter of the late Bishop Simpson, will take place at the home of her mother, Mrs. Guinden, 222 West Twenty-Afth street, at 8 o'clock this evening. The Rev. Dr. Van Horne, her grandfather, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. C. W. Buoy, of Philadelphia, an uncle. The house will be elaborately decorated with flowers. The bride will wear a white silk gown with a V-shaped sleeveless corsage, the flowers. The bride will wear a white silk gown with a V-shaped sleeveless corasge, the whole covered with embroidered tulle. The veil will be of tulle and the bouquet of jasmines. Miss Louise Bremond, of Roseville, N. J., will be the maid of honor. She will wear a gown of white surah silk, made walking length, with tulle draperies. Two little cousins will be the bridesmaids. They will wear vose talle cover silk and will wear vose talle cover silk and will see ney will wear rose tulle over silk and will rry baskets of flowers. Mr. Charles H. mpson and Mr. Charles Dodd will be the pshers. Among the expected guests are the collowing named persons:

lollowing named persons:

Mrs. Van Horne, grandmother of the bride; the ridow of Bishop Simpson, the Misses Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Neil. Dr. and Mrs. James King, the Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Buoy, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, the Hev. and Mrs. North, Mr. and Mrs. Degraw, Mr. and Mrs. Garber, Dr. and Mrs. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. George Broewer, Mr. and Mrs. Frazee, Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas, Mr. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sperry, Prof. Bowman, and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Griffin and family.

Mrs. G. H. Moore of 822 Mails.

and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Griffin and family.

Mrs. G. H. Moore, of 833 Madison avenue,
will give the first of a series of small sociables
at her home this evening. There will be
thirty guests, including Miss Steele, Miss
Peck, Miss Burns, Miss Tissie Hall, Miss
Rice and Miss Hartleye
Mrs. Robert Webb, of 58 East Forty-ninth
street, will give a tea this afternoon. Miss
Starkweather, her daughter, Mrs. Arthur
Brooks, Miss Burgess, of Boston, and the
Misses Carson will assist in receiving.

Mrs. E. Bergh Brown will give a luncheon
to-day.

Mrs. E. Bergh Brown will give a function to-day.

Mr. David Lapsley gave a dinner at Delmonico's, and a theatre party at the Fifth Avenue Theatre recently, in honor of Miss Nina Smith, of St. Augustine. The guests included Mr. Samuel Roberts, Miss Tucker.

Mr. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. Lapsley and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wendel.

Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, of 23 West Bixteenth street, have just given a dinner and ppera party. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, jr., Mr. and Mrs.

TALK OF THE DAY IN SOCIETY.

Hasel, Miss Thorn, Miss Lillian Gwynn and Mr. M. L. Thorn, ir.

Mr. RICHARD HENDERSON TO WED MISS HILDA OELRICHS NEXT WEEK.

Cards for New Receptions and Dances Still Being Sent Out—Miss Gertrude Simpson.

Cards for New Receptions and Dances Still Governor of New Jersey and other prominent guests. Pinard will serve.

SPORTS INDOORS AND OUT.

A VERY EASY WAY OF KEEPING HEALTHY AND ROBUST.

WILL Thorn, ir.

Mrs. Samuel C. Thompson gave a small dinner on Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thompson.

Mrs. Lewis Thompson.

Mr. E. F. C. Young, of Jersey City Heights, will give a dinner on Friday evening to the Governor of New Jersey and other prominent guests. Pinard will serve.

Salt Water and Rough Towel Gymnastica—The Manbattan Athletic Club's Coming Road Run—Skating Caralyal at Green

BROOKLYN GIRLS HAVE A NEW STYLE.

They Attract Attention by Wearing Their Brothers' Old Derby Hats.

Not content with adopting many articles of nasculine wearing apparel, the young ladies of Brooklyn have now seized upon their brothers' old derby hats as something new to wear. Passing along Fulton street, Brooklyn's most popular business thoroughfare, a World reporter has noticed hundreds of the gentler sex upon whom this mania has seized. Except for a narrow band of dark ribbon, free from all trimming whatever. Occasionally a few may be seen with feathers neatly arranged on the side. In conjunction with these hats the style of coat worn is somewhat similar to the Newmarkets so popular last

similar to the Newmarkets so popular last year.

The neat appearance that the girls present in this rapidly becoming popular street costume is pleasing to the eye. After the monstrous era of the sky-scraping style of bonnets, it is a decided relief.

If the girls can only be induced to wear their derbys to the theatres and matinées it would prove a great blessing.

CONSCIENCE BOTHERED THE MAYOR.

Inspector Steers Tells How He Was Once Fined Five Days' Pay.

Inspector Steers tells, in a very interesting way, a story of how he was fined five days pay during his captaincy. Inspector Williams refers to the eighteen or twenty charges preferred against him from time to time as 'honorable mentions," It was Saturday night and Capt. Steers, as he then was, after seeing that all was correct in his precinct, retired long after midnight. Sheridan Shook was in the theatrical line, and in order that was in the theatrical line, and in order that the public might be surprised he sent a man to "bill" the town for a new play called 'Conscience." Gutter snipes were used liberally, and when Capt. Steers awoke on Sunday morning the gutterways in his precinct were covered with black-lettered "Conscience" on a white sheet of paper.

At 3 A. M., Billy Wickham, then John Kelly's Mayor, was driving home in a cab from the Manhattan Club, and everywhere he looked, he was confronted by "Conscience," staring at him from fences, and blinking even from the street gutters. It

he looked, he was confronted by "Conscience," staring at him from fences, and blinking even from the street gutters. It worried and then vexed the Lexington avenue brown-stone-front Mayor, who, Steers thinks, felt that the terrible accusing word was construed as personal to the Mayor for doing the club act on Sunday morning. Wickham complained to Supt, Wälling, charges were preferred against Steers, and, notwithstanding the fact that the same evil existed in a number of precincts, Steers alone was fined five days' pay.

"So much went into the Pension Fund, where it would do good," says the now Inspector Steers, "but a friend—Shook—sent his check for \$175, \$o I lost nothing, and the retired policemen were benefited also."

Wickham's conscience was eased, Shook secured a splendid advertisement for his new play, and altogether everybody was happy except Steers, whose record was dotted for something that he could not possibly have averted had he walked the streets of his precinct all night.

cinct all night.

SOME CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.

Large fans in the stiff coque feathers are made to resemble tulips in different colors. A high lamp to stand on the floor, is shaped like a helmet, and rests on a tripod of three battle-axes.

A turkey's claw in brass clutches a glass inkstand that has an owl's head in oxidized For a smoking set, a brass tray holds three brass cuffs of different sizes, and a collar, in imitation of linen.

A fan in pale-blue gauze is a mass of loops of narrow, pale-blue satin ribbon. The sticks are of wood inlaid with silver.

A silver lamp suspended from a standard, has a design in perforated holes and jewels, through which a candle shines, A low silver candlestick has an attached

screen of copper. It is studded through which the light shines. An oxidized silver paper-cutter has a handle formed of two monkeys, one uphold-ing another who holds the blade.

A novel holder for a whisk brush is half of an ornamental drum fastened to a brass shield. A chain hangs it on the wall.

A small ornamental mirror is upheld by two oxidized silver kittens, while a third climbs up behind and looks over the top. A clock about a foot in diameter has a wheel on the face. The figures are between the spokes. The hands are fastened on the hub.

A large silger disk has a small clock in the centre; above is an oxidized silver star, and on the edge of the disk, the crescent moon

Small snowshoes have satin bags stuffed with horsehair fastened to them, in which to stick hairpins, and are to be hung beside a lady's dressing table.

In silk purses, gray with steel heads is the newest style. A gold ring is fastened securely in the middle of the purse, and is intended to be hung on a chatelaine.

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH

VERY EASY WAY OF KEEPING HEALTHY

The Manhattan Athletic Club's Coming Road Run-Skating Carnival at Greenwood Lake-Sporting Dogs and Birds in the Coming Dog and Poultry Exhibition.

rough towels a going over with flesh brushes is a still further stimulant to the circulation. It's a splendid way of getting over a little outing with the boys, and any one who keeps himself healthy and strong with the daily bath will seldom suffer from a cold.

Jack Dempsey denies that he was instru-mental in robbing Carney of a victory over McAuliffe. He says he twice protected Car-ney from the mob, and helped to rebuild the ring after it was torn down.

That invitation road run of the Manhattan Athletic Club will take place on Wednesday of next week. Entries are coming in rapidly and good sport is certain.

Mickey Coburn says he will spar Jem Car-ney four rounds for half the gate receipts if he wins, and nothing if he loses. The prospect of a Greenwood Lake Car-nival, the arrival of two prominent Nor-wegian skaters and the certainty of a cham-pionship skating meeting with Canadian entries in it ought to create lots of interest in

The Manhattan Athletic Club's pool tour-nament, which commences to-night, will last one week.

skating this winter.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will hold a ladies' day and musicale from 2 to 5 o'clock P M. on Thursday, Dec. 8.

It was the tip some weeks ago that chicken-fighting this winter would be revived, and that Kearney was out for the money. The once-invincible Long Islander started in last Thursday night with a repetition of last win-ter's defeats.

A very sensible departure for coming dog and poultry shows would be a special class for the pit specimens of bull terriers and game fowls. Its very seldom a pure white dog, such as would have the preference in the show judge's hands, wins in a pit, and there are more battles won by cocks that wouldn't have a 50 to 1 show in an exhibition pen than there are by straight bred standard colored birds. The experiment was tried with great success down South, Col. F. E. Grist, of Fort Gaines, Ga., being chosen to judge the pit fowls.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four.

Fish. Baked Codfish, Stuffed. ROAST. Chicken. Baked Potato, Celery.

DESSERT dding. Contributed Daily to THE WORLD by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market

prices the material for purchased for \$1.

Fatal Ignorance. [From the Omaha World.] St. Peter-You were an Andover professor, I be

42 DUFFIELD ST., BROOKLYN.

leve. "Did you believe in the syglgigihihigigi?"

"I don't know what that means,"
"Don't you know the meaning of pip!didigigihihligisigi?"
"Never heard of it."
"Such ignorance is inexcusable. Go over to
that smoke stack and dive down."

Fully Convinced.

Mesars, Riker & Son:

Please send me as soon as possible a bottle of Expectorant; I have used one bottle and have received such great benefit that I am fully convinced that a few doses more will effect a PERMANENT CURE of a long standing and HITHERITO INCUMBLE pulmonary affection.

Yours in haste, MRE. E. A. PATTERSON. *.*

cannot afford to miss it that we see the seats auctioned off and bringing ridiculous prices. The event influences a dozen circles. First there are the critics, whose business it is to go, and who must make a humber about sixty, and with their companions occupy more than a hundred seats. Only a few among them are known to the sudicuces, and that few is not wholly composed of the best, for the leading critics are modest workingmen and do not go to the theatre to pose. Then there are the club men and the men about town who make it a point not to miss any such occasion—e-pecially now that it is the newspaper fashion to accompany such critics with a society reporter, detailed to report the notables in the auditorium. There are half a hundred of those showy ideas—the richer ones with seats in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others seated in the orchestra rows. Most of these are known to nearly critically the sale in the boxes; the others are the interest of the tra times seen framing their nacovered anatomy in the red satin boxes at the grand opera. "Society" on first nights take in all the shoddy, as well as all of true indige blood, and includes every vulgar cad who has got rich out or soap or crackers or lead or cows or oil, and has come to New York to live, or is here on the way to or from Europe, or with the women on the semi-annual shopping tour. A "first night" is a heaven-sent boon to them, for then they can see and be seen, and "it cost a pile."

Between the Acts at the Opera.

[From a New Fork Letter.]
In opera a first night is different, at least in one respect. At the theatre there is a general unen im ity among the men in the lobbles. They like the performance or they doh't, and all are agreed. But at the Meiropolitan Opera-House the lobbies are filled with excited and often angry disputants. The mercurial musicians and the organitic critics—creatures of different schools of musical composition or execution—fall upon one another tooth and nall, figuratively speaking, and make it a point to disagree flatly with one another. Strange, passing strange it is, that the gentlest themes, music and reliation, excite the quickest and bitterest quarrels. Every first night at the opera-house is a battle ground for the devotees of the Italian school on one side and the German on the other, for the Wagnerites of the old school, for the men who do not. Then again these musical folks hum spatches of what they have heard, give burleaque imitations of the manners of the people of the stase and in one way or another turn the lobbies into a mild beer garden. And within the house the box-holders who pay \$4,000 a year, in loss of interest and outlay of principal, for the privilege of posing before one another, and who care less for music than a cat does about religion, are flitting about the upper halis in rich opera cloaks or bare necks, and dangling here and there at the box doors in claw-hammer coats, exchanging visits, bonbons and small talk. But at the Metropolitan Opera-House the lobbles

Result of Not Showing Wedding Presents.

[From the St. Louis Spectator.]
Fashion has decreed that a gift display is a vul-Fashion has decreed that a gift display is a vulgar display, and there are genuine tears at the autumn weddings over the poor little presents received from admiring friends. Think of getting a case of tortolae sneil hair-pins from Mr. and Mrs. Married A Year, in return for a reponses eilver salad-dish! Really, isn't it maddening? And wouldn't you feel like paying W. U. T. rates for returning them? Of course, it's the fault of the age. If the guest knew her guit would be displayed, bazaar-like, with her card hung on like a price-tag, the belief is that the donation would be worthy the donor; but secure in the knowledge that the bride is too well-bred to transgress established form, she is true to herself the knowledge that the oride is too well-bred to transgress established form, she is true to herself for the nonce, and favors the young people according to her feelings. Morally she is right, but socially she would hardly be sustained, for the bride and groom do not live who are content to receive a \$5 book for the \$15 lamp sent a year or so ago. More friends are lost through wedding presents and wedding cards than from any other social custom.

A New York Nurse in Gorgeous Attire.

[From a New York Letter.] A frequent sight in our streets is that of some woman, herself modestly attired, attracting attenion by means of an attendant. Yesterday I saw. in Fifth avenue, a uursemaid doing this duty. She was rolling the conventional baby-carriage along, as she talked with a plainly dressed mother, who walked at her side. The servant's dress was a wonder, but hardly a thing of beauty. It was all of flaming red. Not only the underdress and sacque were of this color, but the hat an i cloak also. The cloak was a peculiar one in style. It was long enough to reach about to the knees in front; thence it was cut away in a gradual curve until it touched the ground benind. It was made of a rich material, but entirely devoid of trimming or embellishment of any kind. At a little distance it appeared like a reproduction of the loose cloak which Mephistophies wears when he appears on the stage in grand opera. This effect was heightened by wearing the strange germent half opened to the breeze so that it swung about and fispped suggestively. But the cloak was not the climax of the costume. That was not reached until the hat had been put on. It was, as I said, of the shade of faming red that made up the rest of the dress, and had attached to it an immense ribbon, at least ten inches wide, and double. It was pleated into a ruche was rolling the conventional baby-carriage along,

around the hat, and then the ends were allowed to fall off free behind. They were so long that they fell to the ground and actually dragged for a foot or so after the girl as she walked. As a display, the costume was an immense success, for every-body on the street stopped and turned about to get another view of the spectacle, as if they could not believe their eyes. It is a Queer Lot Nowadays That Pays Well [New Fork Letter to Churter-Journal.]
A genuine "first night"—that is the initial per-

formance of a new troupe or player from abroad or of a new piay by a noted author-now actually dis-A Wise Woman Knows When to be Silent turbs the town. There are so many persons who

in Her Home.
[Mrs. H. W. Bescher in Pittsburg Disputch.]
But no matter how much a woman may crave But no matter how much a woman may crave gentic attentions and loving notice, if wise she will teach herself to understand the great power she may earn by silence—not grim, unamiable slience, but that which gently, unoscentationaly tends to peace. Its patient continuance will often enlighten the eyes which have been unconsciously holden to the unintentional neglect which has, perhaps, left shadows on the home life, and once recognized they will love and honor the wife all the more for the quiet lesson she has taught by her silence. There are times in men's lives far more than in women's when any reply to hasty or care-ess remarks or complaints, however just, of inattention or supposed neglect would be most untimely and, perhaps, cause serious trouble.

A woman in comfortable health naturally rises in the morning in a cheerful, happy frame of mind, inclined to sprightly conversation, and, were her husband able to be equally so, could in those few moments of morning converse and greeling drink in enough nectar to make her eyes bright and her step clastic sil day long. But a life of business or public duites is seldom conducive to a good night's rest or a cheerful, happy waking. Unfortunately, however, it often happens that the short I me devoted to waking and dressing are the very moments when a wise woman will hold her peace, content to know that kindly attentions and pleasant words have more power and are better appreciated after a hot steak or chop and a good cup of coffee than before. gentle attentions and loving notice, if wise she will

[From the Philadelphia Times.]
If a woman works for her living or tolls at hom all day to help her husband earn one she is likely, atterpresent race of pressure and situagies, to be too weary to pay more than a fitful and carciess attention to dress, and the carcful consideration of harmony and of the suitableness of one garment to another, is often pressed out of her mind by matters of more importance. Perhaps it ought not to be so, but it is. The small reflements and thoughtfulnesses of dress which give it, sailt were, its grace and wit, maybe cost little money, but much thought and care; and so a woman, who is keenly sensitive to beauty or raiment, often shows little sign of the instinct, and is dreary, even if neat, in her attire; sac has so many other things of which to think that dress gets 'crowded out.' And yet it is a plity, for to most women dress is a pleasure, and a right one; and when the teminine instinct is crushed or lacking in a womsh, so that she does not care how she looks, it shows a want in her nature. I am not speaking of slovenly women; they are rightly an abomination in all eyes, but of the women who, from economy or carciessiess, or want of time or taste, or from religious opinion, may be and most likely are neatpainfully neat, but whose gowns are dreary, duil, unfitted to the weaver, or possessed of no individualities whatsoever. too weary to pay more than a fitful and careles

Washington Girls Have News Classes

[From the Courier-Journal.]
The latest fad in social circles at Washington i news classes among young ladies. A large party neets twice a week in the afternoon, and the meets twice a week in the atternoon, and the teacher, a lady of great culture, discusses with them the news of the day. She takes a newspaper, and, selecting matters of foreign and domestic interest, discusses and explains them in a most entertaining manner, the members of the class asking questions and making comments and suggestions freely.

Modern Parental Discipline. [From France N(fings.]]
Parent—Look here, boy, this will never do,

Son-What will pover do? "Your report shows that you have misbehaved at school. I hope this will not happen again."
"That's right, dad. Keep a stiff upper lip,
Don't lose courage. We must hope for the best."

A Logical Conclusion. Miss Lumpy. —I don't think "She" can have been so teantiful as people imagine.

Mr. Dulhead. — Why not?
Miss Lumpy. — Because she was decidedly "Hag-

He Couldn't Fool the Yankee. "This red flag," shouted the Socialist crator, is the emblem of the brotherhood of man !"

"Not much," growled a voice from the back seats, "it's a sign that auctioneers, small-pox, rock-blasting or some other nuisances are around, and that it's time for wise men to skip out," Struck the Wrong Town.

Lord Donnywocks-I want extra steam heat, weather strips on the windows, a special hallboy, private dining-rooms, elder down quilts, Hotel Clerk—Hold on, my dear sir. I think ou've made a mistake. This isn't heaven!

She Was Equal to It. [From the Boston Courier.]
There were two society women who loved each other with that rancor only known in the first circles, and they had just met after a separation

SKIN DISEASES.

INFANTILE

Our oldest child, now six years of age, when an infant six months old was attacked with a virulent malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called our family physician, who attempted to cure it, but it spread raminy physician, who attempted to cure it, but it spread with simest incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ugly, pairful, blotched and malicious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally we were advised to try the CUTI-CURA REMEDIKS. The effect was simply marvellous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healthy as though child, perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having rred, GEO, B. SMITH. Att'y-at-Law and Ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O

Reference, J. G. Weist, Druggist, Ashland, O.

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN

Are born into the world every day with some eczemat affection, such as milk crust, scall head, scurf, or dan-draff, sure to develop into an agonizing eczoma, the itching, burning and disfiguration of which make life a

prolonged torture unless properly freated.

A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, and a single application of CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, with a little CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, are often sufficient to arrest the progress of the disease, and point to a speedy and per Hence, no mother who loves her children, who takes

pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in bestow-ing upon them a child's greatest inheritance—a skin without a blemish, and a body nourished by pure blood—should fail to make trial of the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Sold everywhere. Price—CUTICUMA, 50c.; SOAP, 23c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL U.C., Moston, Mass. 25 Sond for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by

HOW MY SIDE ACHES I

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidner and
Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Neuralgic, Sharp and Shooting Pains, 1 extered in
one minute by the Criticura Autl-Pain
The first and only pain-killing plaster. 25

extending over the summer months. During that time Mrs. A. had unfortunately freekled badiy, while in Mrs. B. sonce raven tresses shone many

while in Mrs. B.'s once raven tresses shone many a gray hair.

'Do you know, dear," Mrs. A. said, regarding her companion's head fixedly, 'they do say that powdering for the hair is coming in agatu, and the moment I heard of it I thought how nice it would be for you,"

Mrs. B. did not flinch. She merely lifted her giance with sweet serealty and regarded her companion steadily,

'Yes, "ane responds, 'tall those old-fa-hioned tricks do help amazingly. How sorry you must be, Annie, that the old style of patches for the face is not revived, so you could cover those dreadful freckies." And then they smiled sweetly at each other and began to talk about their lapdogs.

> Meditations of a Jenious Rival. 1 From the December Century.

Yes, here I lounge and mope, As ahe walks,
And looks up with winsome grace
In his red mustachlood face
While he talks.

Of course she worships him,—You see he's '' in the swim''
And I ain't.
When he speaks, to see her laugh
One would think this golden calf
Was a saint.

The fact is, he's an heir And owns his coaca and pair,

And a house
Whitch he wheedled from ''papa,"
Whilt I dwell in quarters à
La church mouse. I'm but a menial clerk—
I have to grind and work
Like a mill;
And I go with baggy knees
And my cost patched up; but he's
Dressed to kill.

Whene'er I call, alack, his hat usurps the rack, Sure as fate; And she jokes and romps with him, But with me she's very prim And sedate.

You see the reason why I mean around and sigh-I moan around and and a I've no show; She is all eyes for the swell, And I guess I might as well

. They've turned the corner now— She sees me! got a bow! And a smile! Loveller gir! I never knew, Prap: it would be better to Wait awhite!

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, bussing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarssparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarssparilla, the peculiar medicine.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy." M. E. READ, Wansson, Ohio.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparille for catarrh and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me rollef immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without the medicine in my house as I think it is worth'its weight in gold." Mrs. G. B. Grus, 1929 8th st., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

hardly tell you that your sudden acquisition

of wealth was the result of your letter to the mysterious and powerful being whom you invoked in your hour of distress."
"Well, sir, what about it?"
"Just this, M. de Roquefeuil. In fortyeight hours' hence your tenth year will have expired."

"In forty-eight hours you will belong to ne. I am the Devil!"
One would naturally imagine that Fernand

me. I am the Iberi!"

One would naturally imagine that Fernand and his six friends would only burst into a fit of laughter at this strange declaration from this unexpected visitor. To-day, we may be sure he would be told to carry his transparent joke elsewhere. But this happened some time ago, when his satanic majesty figured prominently in romantic literature. In the first place the fantastic writings of that day had a great number of readers on account of the stories of Theodore Hoffman, then largely scattered throughout France. Again Frederic Soulin, still living, had made his sable majesty quite fashionable by the recent publication of the "Memoirs of the Devil."

Neverthless, Fernand and his comrades laughed in chorus, one of them remarking: "Monsieur Satan, as this is the first time we have had the pleasure of your distinguished presence, you will do us the honor of accepting a glass of champagne?"

"My ordinary beverage is human tears," replied the King of Terrors, "but I suppose I may make one exception. Pour out the wine!"

The Earle Guild to Open To-morrow. The Earle Guild will open its doors Thursdo Dec. 1, and enter upon its tweifth year of mix tering to the sick and deserving poor, irrespect of creed or nationality in the downtown wards of this city. Last year the Guild distributed thomsands of tickets for food, fuel and medicine, and provided lee and excursion tickets to sick children during the heated term. Every application is investigated at once, and if found worthy, felleved. Every penny received in the way of donations goes directly to the poor and is used for no other purpose, as the guild is under no expense for office rent or salaries. Donations, however small, are thankfully received. All checks should be made payable to the order or Ferdinand P. Earle, office Italians of the contraction of

AMUSEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOURE.

Inder the direction of Mesers. Abbey, Schoeffiel and Gran.
TO-MORROW (Thursday) AFTERNOON, Dec. 1 at
2.30 o'clock, GRAND MATINER,
JONEPH HOFMANN.
Accompanied by the following artists: Mms. Heline Hastreiter, Prima Donna Contrato; Sig. DeAnna, Baritone; Mms. Sacconi, Harpist, and Miss Nettle Carpenter, Violin Virtureso, Grand Orchestraj of 10 Musiciana, under the direction of Adolph Neusendorff, Saturday, Dec. 2, LAST HOFMANN CINCERT. Prices 22.50, \$1.50, \$1, and 50c. Boxes, \$15.
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OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.
MUNKACSY'S GREAT RELIGIOUS PAINTING

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And Descriptive Lectures, delivered every hour in the afternoon and at 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening by the REV, GEO, L. HUNT, D. D., REV, S. T. GRA-HAM and PROF, DR. BAHALT.

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Air charged with fun." N. Y. Sun.
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BECURE SEATS IN ADVANCE.
BEWARE OF SPECULATORS.
DEC. 5-PETE BAKER IN CHRIS AND LENA. 11 AR THEATRE.

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Lessees and Managors... Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau.
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And the Lyocum Company
Last Four Nights.

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Four More Nights.

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DARK SECRET.

25c., 50c., 75c., \$1. Next Week-ARABIAN NIGHTS. CABINO.

Broadway and 39th st.
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Casino's Most Beautiful Comic. Opera Production, the Dasino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Froduction, to MARQUIS.

RECEIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER.
Great Cast. Chorns of 50. Admission, 50c., Monday, Dec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madele

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Mr. A. M. PALMER.
Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Ma M ADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

Mr. A. M. PALMER.

Evenings at R. 30. Saturday Matines at 2.

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By the author of THE TWO ORPHANS,

Tuesday Evening Dec. 6.

With New, Reautiful Scenery, Costumes and Effects.

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Next week: Jefferson, Next Sunday: PROF, CROMWELL'S lecture, 70 WONDERS. PDEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BET. STH & 6TH AVES.
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Admission to all, 50c., children 25c.
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BURLESQUE
COMPASY.
65 ARTISTS.

Eve's at 8 (sharp). Mat's Wed & Satat2

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TO-NIGHT (WEDNESDAY), Nov. 30,
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Characters by Messrs. Osmond Tearle, Harry Edwards,
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14 TH STREET THRATRE. Cor. 6th ave.
Matiness Wednesday and Saturday.
DENMAN THOMPSON
in THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.0. Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 70c., \$1, \$1.08.

A RMORY HALL VAUDKVILLE THEATRE, 158
A and 169 Rester st. The finest variety company in
America. Engagement extraordinary. Haghes and
Clark, Frankie De Forrest and Southern Serenaders,
ander management of Billy Speed.

This is what Fernand read under the re-

doubtable scratch :

Fernand, "the Devil's Part," will be played this evening at the Opera Comique. Come there at 9 o'clock; knock at the third box. You will be sure to find me there. Your oldest friend,
THE DEVIL.

As for the three letters, they were anything but pleasant reading.

The first announced that the banker, Isaac H.—, with whom Fernand had deposited the greater part of his fortune, was suddenly ruined by a fall in stocks, and, having secured all the money he could, had fled to America on a Havre packet.

The second letter—anonymous, of course—informed him that Madame de Lucay, the charming young widow whom he was to marry in a day or two, had given him the slip, and was about to wed one of his most intimate friends—one of those six gallants who were seated with him at the table the evening before. Of course, a man of honor should not be annoyed at anything contained in an anonymous letter, always written by a coward: nevertheless he found such precise details of things that he knew to be true, and which he thought to be unknown to others, that he could not help give credence to the whole letter.

The three letters, they were anything but pleasant reading.

Was this a mystery, or was it a freak? Fermod reflected a moment, "To go there would be childish," he mused.

"And not to go there will give the idea that I am afraid."

He decided to go.

About 9 o'clock; knock at tac third box. You will be sure to find me there. Your oldest friend,

The Davil.

Was this a mystery, or was it a freak? Fermod reflected a moment, "To go there would be childish," he mused.

"And not to go there will give the idea that I am fraid."

He decided to go.

About 9 o'clock in the evening he entered the theater, and, come what might, walked straight for the third box, as directed a moment. "To go there would be childish," he mused.

"And not to go there will give the idea that I am fraid."

He decided to go.

About 9 o'clock in the evening he entered with the most exquisite good taste, and gracefully toyed with a fan in her hand. Strangest of all, the face was the same as that of the Devil, who appeared to the six young men in the cafe on the boulevard the ovening hero.

Check the decided to go.

About 9 o'clock in the evening he entere

teries here.
On seeing him enter the young lady rose

On seeing him enter the young lady rose with a sort of unconscious eagerness, and assoon as the door was closed she began:

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, you see me today ander my real form. My name is Ophelie de Brevames, I am the only daughter of that friend of your father's, for whom you were generous enough to sacrifice your entire fortune. Do not be surprised then at seeing me offer you a restitution. I am rich, and I wish to repay the losses you suffered for my father's sake in the hour of his misfortune. All I possess is yours, myself included, if you think me worthy of the love of so generous a heart."

THE DEVIL'S CARD: Not So Black as Painted.

[From the French of Philibert Audebran.]



life of single blessed. ness to an end of ing a merry entertainness to an end by givment to his former comrades. He was to 曾 be married in three days at Saint-Philippedu-Roule. The intended bride was Mme. de Lucay, a charming young widow, who had many ardent suitors. As the wine went round, his friends heartily congratulated him on his triumph. During the repast his good fortune was the chief topic of conversation, until, at

dessert, many already had begun to envy him. "Well, Fernand," remarked one of the guests, "I must say that when you came into the world you drew a lucky ticket in the lettery of fortune."

"Yes, indeed, between ourselves, I must with a graceful bow and in a pleasant tone of the world."

"Tell the gentleman to come in," he said, "The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air. The window chanced to be open at that moment. There came a sudden gust of air.

admit I have very little to complain of," answered Fernand.

Just as he had finished speaking the first bottle of champagne was opened. The foam sparkled in the crystal cups. The young men, wholly intent on enjoyment, scarce lent an ear to the expiring din and noise of Paris when the great city is about to sink into slumber. But just at this moment one of the waiters entered and handed Fernand a dainty little card.
"A visit at this hour, and in a public café,"

was seated in a cafe on the boulevard among six of his intimate companions, all young of the card with an air of lofty disclain. "Tell the gentleman he may present himself at my rooms on Louis-le-Grand street to-morrow. If I be at home I shall be very happy to receive him." "But, sir," one of the guests aptly re-marked, "you have not even taken the trouble to look at the name of the visitor who

trouble to look at the name of the visitor who sends in his card."

"Why, that's so," replied Fernand. "Let us see who is this fellow who chooses such queer visiting hours."

Having pomponsly adjusted his eyeglass, he held up the card and tried to decipher the name. He had to give it up.

"There is some name scrawled on it," he remarked, in a puzzled way, "but for the life of me, I can't make it out. Perhaps some of you may succeed in deciphering it," he continued, handing it in turn to each of his friends seated around the table.

The six of them struggled with it in turn and finally gave it up in despair.

The circumstance alone was enough to excite the curiosity of a less inquiring mind than Fernand's. A moment before he was about to dismiss the stranger unceremoniously; now he had the keenest desire to see him.

"Tall the centleman to come in." he said.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to deliver up my soul to Satan, provided he be tow on me ten years' richer. FERNAND DE ROQUEFEUIL. "Tell the gentleman to come in." he said, "The window chanced to be open at that

voice. He was dressed in the most approved fashion, with white cravat and gloves, and wore a dainty little eyeglass. His face was extremely handsome—a trifle too effeminate for a young man, perhaps, but it bore the expression of a quiet resolution that seemed to compensate for the absence of beard and mustache.

mustache.

"Sir," said Fernand, addressing him.

"you have been considerate enough to send in you card, and I should therefore know your name, but truth to tell I have not been able to read it—not even to spell it."

"Very well, sir, I shall have the honor of telling it to you now in an instant" readied the "Very well, sir, I shall have the honor of telling it to you in an instant," replied the stranger, with a pleasant smile. "But, in the mean time, you will please in-form me in what capacity you have come to speak to me?"

"In that of creditor. Perhaps we had bet-

"In that of creditor. Perhaps we had better retire to a private scat for a moment."

"It is not necessary. A creditor! Ah! do not be at all embarrassed, sir: speak out without the least reserve. These six gentlemen are very intimate friends. They will not be at all surprised to learn that I have a few outstanding debts in Paris. And now may I inquire what it is about?"

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, some ten years ago, if you doubtless remember, you sacrificed your entire fortune to save the honor of the Viscount de Brevannes, an old friend of your father's boyhood. After having paid a debt of 300,000 francs you found that your excessive generosity left you entirely dependent. What could a young man like you, brought up amid wealth and luxary, do, on finding himself suddenly deprived of all his means? In your spartment on Louis-le-Grand street, you took one evening a sheet of note paper, and wrote in large letters the following words:

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to deliver

_ 4F.s.

ALL I POSSESS IS YOURS, AND MYSELF IN "How did you come to the knowledge of

"How did you come to the knowledge of all these things, six?"

"Allow me to finish my story, if you please. From the following morning your life was a perfect run of good luck. Fortune flew to you. In rummaging one day under an old piece of furniture you discovered a large roll of money, without knowing how it came there—10,000 francs in coin. Having gone to Baden-Baden, you risked the entire sum three successive times on the wheel of fortune and won each time. With this capital you then engaged in railroad speculation. Before a week had passed you found yourself a rich man."

"All that is very true, sir, but"—

"Just wait awhile! Let me finish. I need

Well, and what then?"

This last was a duplicate of the card of the evening before.

"Ah! indeed, the Devil's card!" muttered
Fernand. "It seems Satan does not intend
to give me much respite."

As for the three letters, they were anything

whole letter.

The third letter contained a stenographic The third letter contained a stenographic account of a conversation that recently occurred in a club, of which Fernand de Requefeuil was a prominent member. It was a sort of a running commentary of the principal members of the club on the merits and character of Fernand himself. The latter was by no means flattered, on the contrary, he was regarded as the most insignificant of the contraction of the contracti

wine:"

He emptied his glass with apparent zest, bound gracefully and retired, saying, as he withdrew, to Fernand:

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, I expect to have the honor of calling on you to-morrow."

With that not very encouraging remark he disappeared.

So soon as he had gone the voung men laughed heartily; but the supper came to an end, and at about 3 o'clock in the morning all retired to their homes.

At noon the following day, just as Fernand was about to rise, a servant entered his room and handed him three letters and a card.

He was regarded as the most insignificant of men.

"Well, these are an odd series of coincidences," exclaimed the undeceived Fernand, as he proceeded with a said air to complete his tcilet. "Just think of it! Fornand, as he proceeded with a soil garden to consideration, all gone! Not a thing left me. Oh, yes, I had forgotten. I have still got the Devil's card!"

The idea then struck him to look at the card again and to scan it more closely than he did the evening before.

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The dences," exclaimed the undeceived Fernand, so he proceeded with a said air to complete his tcilet. "Just think of it! For think of it! For think me worthy of the love of so generous a heart."

"Ma for," exclaimed the young man, half forgotten. I have still got the Devil's card!"

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All I possessis yours, myelf included, "Yad for," exclaimed the ver